

# The Hong Kong Daily Press

No. 7035 雜志一千九百零六年六月八日

星期五

HONGKONG, FRIDAY, JUNE 25TH, 1890.

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英一千九百零六年六月二十一日

PRICE \$2 PER MONTH.

## SHIPPING.

ARTIFIALS.  
June 24, THON KRAMON, Siamese bark, 476, P. W. Vorrall, Bangkok 9th June, Rice and Sapanwood—SEMSSEN & Co.

KWANGTUNG, British str., 574, M. Yuen, Foochow 20th June, Amoy 21st, and Swatow 23rd, General—D. L. SWAN & Co.

June 24, D. L. SWAN, British str., 740, S. W. GARDIN, Swatow 23rd June, Sugar-Kwai, Acharong & Sons.

June 24, CASSANDRA, British str., 837, H. Jagger, Swan 20th June, Rice—SEMSSEN & Co.

CHINESE BANKS.

JUNE 24TH, THE RAILWAY MASTERS' OFFICE.

China, German steamer, for Shanghai.

Venice, British steamer, for Saigon.

Frank Lambirth, American sch., for Manila.

DEPARTURES.

June 23, SWATOW, American gunboat, for Shanghai.

June 24, FINGON, American steamer, for Hoibow.

June 24, JOSEFA, German bark, for Portland (Oregon).

June 24, GOLDENFILAS, British steamer, for Shanghai.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

Per KWON KRAMON, from Bangkok—2 Chinese.

Per KWON YIN KAI, from East Coast—Dr. and Mrs. Eastlacke and Master Eastlacke, and Mr. Chamberlain, and 12 Chinese.

Per HONDA, str., from Swatow—60 Chinese.

Per CHENG FA, str., from Saigon—29 Chinese.

DEPARTED.

Per Josefa, for Portland, Oregon—33 Chinese.

Per Pinang, str., for Hoibow—Chinese.

TO DEPART.

Per China, str., for Shanghai—25 Chinese.

NOTES.

The Siamese bark THON KRAMON reports left Bangkok on 9th June, and had moderate motion with squalls and rain in Siam Gulf.

The German steamship CONDOR reports left Saigon on 24th June, and had fine weather and light southerly winds throughout. In Saigon the steaming gunboat.

The British steamer DUMBOY reports left Fowchow on 23rd June at 4.40 p.m., and passed up the Golo River at 5.30 p.m. Passed through the Fowchow port at 10 a.m. on the 24th, and arrived at West Point. Had light S.W. breeze and clear weather throughout the passage.

The British steamer KWANGTUNG reports left Fowchow on 20th June, Amoy on the 21st, and Swatow on the 22d. Had during the first part of the voyage moderate N.E. winds, and the latter part light S.W. wind and fine weather. In Fowchow the steamer HUNGLOO, Henry, GLOUCESTER, BEARDED, BRONZE, CALICO, KING, COTTON, ELEGANT, KILLARNEY, Europe, FANCY, and MELBOURNE. In Amoy the steamships FORTUNER and HUNTERIAN. In Swatow, the steamships Lydia, TIENTHIA, and CHIEFO.

SINGAPORE SHIPPING.

Established 1812, U.S.A. from Harkow.

Burton, British steamer from Singapore.

Muthian, British str., from Bangkok.

Alahana, German steamer from Hamburg.

Dora III, British str., from Penang.

Rainbow, British steamer from Macao.

Cambria, British str., from Cardiff.

Ava, French steamer from Marseilles.

Clarendon, British corvette from Johor.

Escarpe, French steamer from Batavia.

Pyral Pekka, British str., from Batavia.

Salvadora, Spanish steamer from Manila.

Orestes, Spanish steamer from Hongkong.

Baby, British steamer from Palembang.

Japan, British steamer from Saigon.

Albatross, British steamer from Shanghai.

Tay, British str., from Saigon.

Malaya, British steamer from Cardiff.

Carola Marina II, Italian str., from Cardiff.

Cheung H. Kian, British str., from Amoy.

Hesperia, German steamer from Harkow.

May Flower, British str., from Mukden.

Hong Aen, British str., from Siam.

Ganymede, British steamer from Dale.

May Queen, British str., from Bangkok.

May Queen, British str., from Bangkok.

May Queen, British str., from Batavia.

Malaya, British steamer from Batavia.

Malaya, British steamer from Macao.

Malaya, British steamer from Bangkok.



## COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

THURSDAY, 24th June.  
EXCHANGE.

**LONDON.** Bank Bills, on demand, 9/10.  
Bank Bills, at 90 days sight, 2/10.  
Bank Bills, at 4 months sight, 3/10.  
Credits, at 4 months' sight, 3/10.  
Documentary Bills, at 4 months' sight, 3/10.  
On BOMBAY—Bank, on demand, 2/25.  
On CALCUTTA—Bank, on demand, 2/25.  
On SHANGHAI—Bank, sight, 7/24.  
Private, 90 days sight, 7/24.

**SHARES.** Hongkong and Shanghai Bank Shares—60 per cent, premium.  
Union Insurance Society of Canton—\$1,400 per share.

China Traders' Insurance Company's Shares—\$100 per share.

North China Insurance—Tls. 1,075 per share.  
Wahsien Insurance Association—725 per share.

Chinese Insurance Company—\$227 per share.  
On Tai Insurance Company, Limited—Tls. 135 per share.

Hongkong Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$337 per share.

China Fire Insurance Company's Shares—\$225 per share.

Hongkong and Whampoa Dock Company's Shares—1/2 cent, premium.

Hongkong, Canton, and Macao Steamboat Co.'s Shares—32 cents per share premium.

Shanghai Steam Navigation Company—Tls. 5 per share.

China Coast Steam Navigation Company—Tls. 10 per share.

Hongkong Gas Company's Shares—\$80 per share.

Hongkong Hotel Company's Shares—\$69 per share.

China Sun Refining Company, Limited—\$160 per share.

Chinese Imperial Loan of 1874—Nominal.

Chinese Imperial Loan of 1877—Nominal.

SALES REPORTED BY CHINESE.

White Pepper—30 bags, at \$14.70, by Kwei Mow to travelling trader.

White Wax—5 pieces, at \$88.00, by Wing Lee Ching to travelling trader.

Mushrooms—10 cases, at \$25.00, by Chun Chong to local trader.

White Pepper—30 bags, at \$7.40, by Kwang Weng Shing to travelling trader.

Rattans—200 pieces, at \$2.00, by Man Fook Shing to local trader.

Green Peas—100 bags, at \$1.60, by Chan Chong to local trader.

HONGKONG TEMPERATURE.

(From Messrs. FALCONER & CO.'S BAROMETER.)

June 24th.

Barometer—10 m. 56.03.

Barometer—P.M. 56.02.

Thermometer—P.M. 80.

Barometer—P.M. (Wind) 87.

Thermometer—P.M. (Wind) 81.

Barometer—P.M. (Wind) 82.

Barometer—Maximum 87.

Barometer—Minimum (over night) 80.

CHINA COAST METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER.

YESTERDAY'S TELEGRAMS.

June 24th.

BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

WEATHER.

WIND.

TEMPERATURE.

WATER LEVEL.

PRECIPITATION.

WIND DIRECTION.

WIND VELOCITY.

## EXTRACTS.

## POOR PURSE.

Oh! if I had money galore in store,  
I'd just build a sweet cottage—no more.  
In a deep, hoary old gloom, far away from rude men;  
But when will that time be—ah, what!

And when the sunrise comes to open my eyes,  
I'd forth with the book and the bright butterflies,  
And my children all fresh from their sleep;  
And we'd call brightest posies,

Bluestell wallflowers and roses;

And our hearts in bluest gradients steep;

Oh! they say that great wealth is a curse;

But what's worse?

My heart is too big for my purse—

Poor purse!

Oh! if I had money galore in store,

I'd open the lattice, and widen the door;

Of my heart and my mind, and all mankind;

I'd invite to come in, and a true welcome find;

From sunset to dawn I'd seek out the forlorn,

Leads pealed, were artists, frail daughters of scorn.

Oh! I'd hurry all the frost,

And we'd have one another;

As sister and brother,

Till the brightness of Home comes to gadden their hearts.

Oh! they say that great wealth is a curse;

But what's worse?

My heart is too big for my purse—

Poor purse!

Oh! if I had money galore in store,

That cottage should ring from the roof to the floor

With glad voices of joy from old man and boy;

From Aye with her crutch to the child with its toy;

And the warmth of the heart should melt out the cold;

Which they say is the soul and the spirit of gold;

That is, to the mean and cold-hearted;

And our hearts should abide.

To our God in the skies

Each night when my guests and I parted.

Oh! they say that great wealth is a curse;

But what's worse?

Far worse,

My heart is too big for my purse—

Poor purse!

Brief.

## GLIMPSES OF SIBERIA.

## A TRAVELLER'S TALE.

Of no country is there a more wide-spread popular misconception than of Siberia. Professor Nordenskiöld's experiences in traversing the North-east Passage have done something to throw light upon this little known and almost boundless region, but the general idea of it still is that it is a land of frozen steppes and icy rivers, a lunge and desolate wilderness peopled by despising Russian prisoners, whose existence is a misery and whose exile is worse than death. It is only, however, because Siberia belongs to Russia, and is consequently an unknown land to all the world besides, that ideas of this kind prevail as to this immense territory. Were it in the possession of England or of the United States, ignorance as to its true capabilities would long since have passed away, and by this time it would figure amongst the most promising fields for emigration just as the great plains across Lake Winnipeg are beginning to do. A recent traveller, who has passed through Siberia last year distributing Bibles and religious books, gives some interesting particulars respecting it in a communication to *The Times*, from which we take the following items:

## ARRIVING IN SIBERIA.

On the 1st of May, I left the capital, hoping to distribute money and personal baggage about all the three Russian wagons, myself and my books being duly authorised. A journey of twelve hours brings the traveller by rail from St. Petersburg to Moscow, and a further journey of about the same duration to Nijni Novgorod. Here I was joined by a young man who was to be my companion and interpreter. We proceeded on the Volga and Kama to Perm, from which a railway journey of twenty-four hours brings one to Elektroberg, leaving about 200 miles to drive to Tumen, our first town in Siberia. We reached this place, which is as far east as Cabul, having travelled from London 2,600 miles by rail and 1,000 by water. For my purpose Tumen was an important centre, because thither are brought all the exiles from Europe, who from thence are distributed over Siberia. Twenty thousand were expected to pass through in the course of the summer.

## A DELIGHTFUL EXCURSION.

From Tumen the traveller posted 170 miles to Tobolsk, though he could have travelled by steamer. There he took the steamer for 1,600 miles along the Tobol, Irish, Obi, and Tura rivers to Tomsk, which he reached in seven days. From hence, he says, we made a little excursion of 600 miles by horses to Barnaul, and so doing passed through one of the richest districts in Western Siberia, a country in which in summer a man might live eight to ten weeks. On arriving at Tomsk the warm weather set in, and from the beginning of June we had as delightful a summer as any heart could wish. The road to Barnaul lay across swollen rivers flowing through a well-wooded country with abundance of pine, fir, larch, and birch, while among the shrubs were recognised wild currants, gooseberries, raspberries, and the flowering cherries, or bird cherry. The herbage was luxuriant, the fields blue with forget-me-nots. The price for hire of excellent land was 3d. an acre. Other prices were in proportion. Beef costs in winter 4d. per English pound; in summer double that price; while veal stands at the extravagant price of five farthings and three half-pence. Dainty dishes can buy ravioliers, or grouse, when dear, for three pence a pair. At Barnaul we were shown the Emperor's vest for smelling gold and silver, and we regaled Tomsk after an absence of six days.

## THE CAPITAL OF SIBERIA.

Leaving Tomsk on the 13th of June, we had before us a horse journey of 1,000 miles to Irkutsk, where we arrived on the 6th of July, staying between Krasnoiarsk and then pushing forward to a post-house within 50 miles of our destination. From this point we made a *detour* to the Alexandrovsky central prison, containing 1,559 prisoners. We approached Irkutsk, having been delayed by accident, on a lovely Sunday morning, being now nearly 7,000 miles from London and further east than Burma. Before we lay the beautiful capital of Eastern Siberia, with its glittering domes and well-wooded suburbs, and we little thought the scene was so quickly to be changed. On arrival, our effects were hardly ten minutes out of the portmanteau before a fire broke out near the hotel. The driver with their horses, though paid, were fortunately not gone; so, hastily putting back our things in the vehicle, we escaped over one of the rivers by which the city on two sides is bounded, and from thence we saw the place burnt to the ground. Some 20,000 persons were that night rendered homeless and homeless, and by noon next day from two to three thousand houses, it was computed had been burnt.

## ENGLISH GRAVES.

We then set out from Irkutsk on the 10th of July for Lake Baikal, which we crossed by steamer, and passed on through the country of the Buriats to Kishikhi, the frontier town to Mongolia. On our way we passed through Selenginsk, where were found some graves of the children of English missionaries who formerly laboured there. We crossed the frontier to the Chinese town of Mai-ma-chin, where we dined with a Chinese merchant for no less than 30 dinars, and were not made ill thereby.

## RHINE-LIKE SCENERY.

A journey of 700 miles on horseback brought the traveller to Streitheim, and he had then travelled by tamans 3,000 miles, and

had hired 1,000 horses. He now commenced a further journey of 2,000 miles on the river Amur to a convict prison, which he promises to describe hereafter. Continuing his journey, he crossed the Zer, on the 26th of July, hoping to reach Chabarofka at the confluence of the Ussuri, and to find a boat by which to proceed towards Vladivostok. Through running around we did not reach the Amur till the third day, and on the eighth day the boat arrived at Blagovestchensk. The scenery was singularly beautiful, and remained one of some of the best points of the Rhine. On leaving Blagovestchensk, the Amur continued to run in a south-easterly direction, which brought us to a higher climate, and caused us through the heat of the summer. Lord Hartington, himself, had small sympathy with the Conquerors, and was indeed annoyed on discovering that he had been decoyed into offering an affront to the people whose guest he was. Sir George apologised on his part, and tendered readily to be accounted by all sensible persons; the lady was most angry, and there the affair might have ended. Unfortunately President Lincoln, who, with all his virility, looked good breeding, was not so easily imposed, and attempted to put an affront to the Marquis, especially as it was clearly evident to him that he was not to be allowed to represent his country to the Chinese.

The village of Tiel was peopled by the Glyks, also, who in the scale of human races, are a few degrees lower than the Goldis. They live animily up to the produce of hunting and fishing. It is said they never wear clothes. A telegram informed me that when he once gave a Glyk a piece of soap for his toilet, but the man cut it in pieces and sold it "very good." The Glyks buy and sell their wives, a father selling his daughter for a team of eight or ten dogs, a sledge, and two cases of brandy. It is, however, said that a son tact and good nature, that a worse offence might be forgiven to a man of Mr. Lincoln's gentle and patriotic nature.

Lord Hartington is now out of our best speakers, but, like some of the greatest orators (notably Fox), he has acquired his popularity at the expense of his talents. His delivery was at first halting, and it took him many years to acquire that art of "thinking on your legs" which the late Bishop Wilberforce justly pronounced to be almost the bane of an orator. Now he becomes year by year more fluent. Fortunately for his reputation, he has no taste for talking in public. It is related of him that, once accepted an invitation to a Lord Mayor's dinner on the express condition that he should not be asked to propose or respond to any toast.

HOW IS IT THAT SUCH A MAN CARES FOR THE GAME OF POSES? For the simple reason that it is a game—the most interesting of all, made up at once of skill and chance. When Mr. Disraeli "dished the Whigs," and an angry member of Brookes' was so bold as to say—"The Whigs, sir, are a pack of rogues!"—Lord Hartington replied with a smile, "I am very glad to see that you are a good host,"—that is, pretty—she added more. Should a Glyk with several wives want to be baptised, he has to make a selection, and be canonically married to the object of his choice; either which, by a very happy arrangement, he returns the married wives to their respective fathers, and receives back half their price. In winter the Glyks dress in skins, especially of their dogs, while in summer they are arrayed in garments of furs skin. They have little or no idea of religion, and are charged with worshipping the bear, though, when I asked them if it were so, they denied it.

THE JOURNEY COMPLETED. The journey from Chabarofka to Nitoljefsk was made in the hope of catching a Russian man-of-war, and so reaching Saghalien; but the vessel having sailed, the traveller journey return to Chabarofka, where he procured six hundred miles via the Ussuri to Vladivostock. Of this journey he says—"The Ussuri, at its junction with the Amur, is two miles wide, but soon contracts to breadth of 150 yards. It has a current of 2½ versts, the Amur flowing from four to five, and the Shabda from five to seven versts an hour. After ascending the Ussuri for three days, we turned into the river Sungatcha, so tortuous and winding that from its confluence to its source I do not think that we travelled a single quarter of a mile without a bend. On the evening of the fifth day from Chabarofka we reached Lake Chanka and arrived at Kamen-Rabakoff early on the morning of September 11. There now lay before me a distance of 88 miles to be travelled by posthorses alone. My luxurious carriage was gone back to its owner, and there was nothing to be done but to take the train without a seat in Parliament, and among the combinations suggested while the Gladstone Ministry was being formed was one which included the Privy Seal and a call to the Upper House for Lord Hartington. He perceptually declined the honour, adding that "he hoped to go to Heaven some day, but preferred to delay the first step for awhile."

If good fellows find a place there, Lord Hartington has excellent chances, in spite of some occasional heresies from which few but those who seriously study the Queen of Sciences are free. He had once the boldness to cross a lance with Bishop Philpot of Exeter. The point of dispute was the credibility of a certain miracle. The Bishop replied the attack with his usual skill, when Lord Hartington fell back on a truly British argument. "But would your lordship beat it off?" "Why, yes; I am obliged to, and so are you. We stake our happiness hereafter on the event."

As becomes a gentleman of his name, Lord Hartington is profoundly loyal to the person of the Sovereign. With an absolute abhorrence of gush, he yet gives the "advanced" section of his party to understand that he will have nothing to do with measures for curtailing aught of the Royal state, or for questioning that extremely slight remnant of prerogative which is left to Majesty.

Nevertheless, he has expressed his deepest regret at the attempt made by injudicious friends of the Queen to alienate the sympathies of Mr. Gladstone from the Court. Said a "Liberal" Earl of that statesman—"It's really a case of 'Nec sine te non tecum vivere possum' between us and Mr. Gladstone." "Perhaps," returned Lord Hartington; "but he can do very easily without us."

Lord Hartington is forty-seven years old, and a bachelor. Truth.

## BEING KNIGHTED.

It was a small oak-panelled room, in the middle of which stood a lady surrounded by sedate looking men. I felt as if a mistake had been made—that I had got into the manorial inclosure instead of the strangers' pavilion—was it not the point of bowing myself out again, to inscribe Lord Hartington's name on the tablet? This I somewhat awkwardly did, and so remained, with my face bent towards her Majesty's feet, expecting every moment to feel the weight of the sword on my shoulder to indicate that the ceremony had begun, but nothing came. There was a dead silence. This was a death silence.

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What is this, the old friend of mine, which ever fell from the lips of MacCollum? More was the shock his colleague "the late Marquis of Hartington." This solitary joke to describe hereafter. Continuing his journey, he crossed the Zer, on the 26th of July, hoping to reach Chabarofka at the confluence of the Ussuri, and to find a boat by which to proceed towards Vladivostok. Through running around we did not reach the Amur till the third day, and on the eighth day the boat arrived at Blagovestchensk. The scenery was singularly beautiful, and remained one of some of the best points of the Rhine. On leaving Blagovestchensk, the Amur continued to run in a south-easterly direction, which brought us to a higher climate, and caused us through the heat of the summer. Lord Hartington, himself, had small sympathy with the Conquerors, and was indeed annoyed on discovering that he had been decoyed into offering an affront to the people whose guest he was. Sir George apologised on his part, and tendered readily to be accounted by all sensible persons; the lady was most angry, and there the affair might have ended. Unfortunately President Lincoln, who, with all his virility, looked good breeding, was not so easily imposed, and attempted to put an affront to the Marquis, especially as it was clearly evident to him that he was not to be allowed to represent his country to the Chinese.

Lord Hartington has never been much of a traveller, still he has seen America, and a fair amount of it. It was in the capital of the States that an unpleasant surprise fell him, as could well be imagined. At a ball, with whom he had been dancing, a conversation hedge on his coat. Lord Hartington, who was new to the country, had no idea of the meaning of the emblem; and, as in gallantry bounds won the lady's favour for the rest of the evening. Lord Hartington, however, was much surprised by the Conquerors, and was indeed annoyed on discovering that he had been decoyed into offering an affront to the people whose guest he was. Sir George apologised on his part, and tendered readily to be accounted by all sensible persons; the lady was most angry, and there the affair might have ended. Unfortunately President Lincoln, who, with all his virility, looked good breeding, was not so easily imposed, and attempted to put an affront to the Marquis, especially as it was clearly evident to him that he was not to be allowed to represent his country to the Chinese.

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That was our experience of him as Postmaster-General." Doubtless this was the real state of the case. Lord Hartington is constitutionally indolent, but no statesman could long remain in the front unless reasonably industrious. The business of the country is too extensive and complicated to be long given over to idlers. A laborious intellect is needed to do nothing, and really getting through an immense amount of business.

One other little fault to be noticed, and the list of Lord Hartington's deficiencies is concluded. Punctuality is the politeness of kings, but not, apparently, of all Ministers. It is

## HONGKONG MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY CHINAMAN ON THE 21ST JUNE, 1880.

## COTTON GOODS.

		WOOLLEN GOODS.




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